BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

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CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

R. M. & A. C. FOLGER.

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OFFICE

Corner of Bryant and School Streets.
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PROTECTION VS. FREE TRADE.

The following call for the next National Republican Convention has been issued by the Committee to the Republican electors of the United States, fixing the convention at Chicago, June 19th, 1888:

Republican electors in the several States, and voters without regard to past political affiliation, difference or action, who believe in the American principle of a protective tariff for the defense and development of home industries and the elevation of home labor; who would reduce national taxes and prevent the accumulation of a surplus in the Treasury, in harmony with this principle; who are opposed to the attempt (now more openly avowed than ever before) to establish a policy which would strike down American labor to the level of the impoverished and oppressed workers of foreign lands; who favor naval and coast defenses which will enable the United States to conduct international negotiations with self-respect; who gratefully cherish the defenders of the country; who condemn and resent the continued and unjust exclusion of rapidly growing Territories with indisputable title to admission in the sisterhood of States; who favor free schools and popular education; a free and honest ballot and a fair count; protection of every citizen of the United States in his legal rights at home and abroad; a foreign policy that shall extend our trade and commerce to every land and clime and shall properly support the dignity of the nation, and the promotion of friendly and harmonious relations and intercourse between all the States—all such are cordially invited to unite under this call in the formation of a national ticket, each State to be entitled to four delegates at large and for each Representative at large two delegates, and each Congressional District, each Territory and the District of Columbia to two delegates.

Delegtaes at large shall be chosen by State Conventions, called in not less than a twenty days' published notice and not less than thirty days before the meeting of the National Convention. Congressional, district and Territorial delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of a member of Congress or Territorial Congressional delegate is made in the same districts. The alternate for each delegate shall be elected at the same time.

All notices of contest must be filed with the National Committee in writing, accompanied by a printed statement of the grounds, which shall be made public.

Chairman Jones has appointed the following committee to visit Chicago, appoint a local committee of arrangements and take in charge the preparations for the convention: J. S. Clarkson, Iowa; A. L. Conger. Iowa; G. A. Hobart, N. J.; P. Clayton, Arkansas; Cyrus Leland, Jr., Kansas; Church Howe, Nebraska; N. W. Cuney, Texas.

Chairman Jones and Secretary Fessenden are members of the committee ex-officio. The committee elected J. S. Clarkson, Chairman of the sub committee, with full power, which will consist of Clarkson, Conger, Clayton, Jones and Fessenden.

BEST

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AT

THIS OFFICE

THE TEN DWARFS.

(A Norwegian Fairy Tale.)

Little Christine wanted all things to know.
But when asked to study she made great ado;
She wanted, too, everything pretty she saw,
But for toiling to make them she cared not a straw.
Something amusing she wanted each day,
And thought life was only for pleasure and play,
A fairy god-mother she had—rich and kind—
This fairy god-mother she hastened to find.
"Dear god-mother," said
The wee lazy maid,
"Please give me a servant to work in my place,
Then I shan't forever fall into disgrace."

The fairy god-mother calls quick to appear
Ten brisk little dwarfs, who nimbly draw near
They dress little Christine and comb her soft hair,
Oh! surely no servants could with them compare.
The chairs all straight they set,
And dustly they met,
Dishes they wash and wipe,
For play they're always ripe.
Needles they quickly thread,
Sew for the little maid,
Tune pages at her will,
And in her copy-book so neatly write,
That not a single ink-spot greets the sight.

Oh, what a happy life! Never, I ween,
Were hours and days so pleasant to Christine;
But ah! might not these useful servants ten
Return, some day, to fairy-land again?
The moment this idea occured to her,
Frightened Christine ran to her god-mother.
"I'll tell you what I'll do, child, if you please,"
Replied the fairy. "All the dwarfs I'll seize,
And shut them up within your fingers ten,
Ne'er to return to fairy-land again."

Instant the dwarfs obey when she commands,
A new life enters into Christine's hands.
With eager longing every thing she views
As soon as she a sight of scissors catches.
O'er her sewing she bends,
Every rent neatly mends,
Dusts the best furniture,
Knits and writes, to-be-sure.
Ere the cocks are crowing
In the early morning,
The breakfast-table sets,
The cups and platters sets.
Every task she now has to fulfill,
Christine performs with industry and skill.
Full well she knows 'tis by the fairy's spell
The dwarfs in Christine's hands do so well

Make Your Own Sunshine.

Oh, dear it always does rain when I want to go anywhere," cried little Jennie Moore. "It's too bad; now we got to stay in-doors all-day, and I know I shall have a wr tched day."

"Perhaps so," said Uncle Jack, "but you need not have a bad day unless you choose."

"How can I help it? I wanted to go to the park and hear the band and take Fido and play on the grass and have a good time, and pul wild flowers and eat sandwiches under the trees; and now there ain't goin' to be any sunshine at all; and I'll just have to stand here and see it rain and see the water run off the duck's back all day."

"Well, let's make a little sunshine," said Uncle Jack.

"Make sunshine!" said Jennie, "why, how you do talk;" and she smiled through her tears. "You haven't got a sunshine factory, have you?"

"Well, I am going to start one right off, if you'll be my partner," replied Uncle Jack. "Now, let me give you these rules for making sunshine: First, Don't think of what might have been if the day had been better. Second, See how many pleasant things there are left to enjoy; and, lastly, Do all you can to make other people happy."

"Well, I'll try the last thing first," and she went to work to amuse her little brother, Willie, who was crying. By the time she had him riding a chair and laughing, she was laughing too.

"Well," said Uncle Jack, "I see you are a good sunshine-maker, for you've got a out with you and Willie can help me now. Now let's try what we can do with a second rule."

"But I haven't anything to enjoy, 'cause all my toys are old, and my picture books all torn, and"——

"Hold," said Uncle Jack; "here's an old newspaper. Now, let's get some fun out of it."

"Fun out of a newspaper! why, how you talk!"

But Uncle Jack showed her how to make a mask by cutting holes in the paper, and how to cut a whole family of paper dolls, and how to make pretty things for Willie out of the paper. Then he set out the tea-tray, and showed her how to roll a marble round it.

And so she found many a pleasant amusement and when bed-time came she kissed Uncle Jack and said:

"Good night, dear Uncle Jack."

"Good night, little sunshine-maker," said Uncle Jack.

And she dreamed that night that Uncle Jack had built a great house, and put a sign over the door which read:

SUNSHINE FACTORY.

UNCLE JACK AND LITTLE JENNIE.

She made Uncle Jack laugh when she told him her dream; but she never forgot what you must remember: A CHEERFUL HEART MAKES ITS OWN SUNSHINE.

Presence of Mind.

While a clergyman was preaching in a church in Hartford, Connecticut a few Sundays ago, he felt something crawling on his left shoulder. Quickly glancing around, without stopping his tongue, he saw that the object was a big wasp, which seemed bent upon mischief. The clergyman felt sure that the wasp was preparing to sting him on the neck, but he retained his presence of mind. He was thinking of two things—his line of argument and the wasp. Reaching a point in the sermon where it was necessary to be emphatic, he threw his right arm around to his left shoulder, pinioned the cromagnon astonished wasp, placed it upon the desk, and slammed the Bible upon both wasp and desk. The congregation, which knew nothing about the wasp, thought that the sermon was a very good one, as the preacher's pounding of the desk showed that he was in earnest.

Of the varieties of tomatoes the Livingston Favorite is one of the best. It is very smooth, a beautiful red in color, not so liable to rot as the Acme, and ripens as early as the standard kinds. It is also large in size and ripens well around the stem, which is not the case with the Trophy.

[illegible]

When I was a boy, I lived with a man by the name of Clark, on a large farm, in the State of New York. I was at that time about sixteen years old, but I was stout, strong and hearty, and was able to do nearly a man's work; consequently, with my assistance, Mr. Clark managed to keep his farm of fifty acres under cultivation.

We generally raised a large crop of corn each season, and when it was husked out in the fall, the corn-crib could not contain it all, and a good portion of it was, therefore, stowed away in the garret of the house.

We used to husk it in bushel-baskets, and, as the barn was only a few paces from the house, it fell to my lot to carry them up to the garret and empty them as soon as they were filled.

One night we were all in the barn, as usual, husking on the ears. When the baskets were full, I shouldered one and started for the garret. I entered the house, passed through the dining room, and so on to the stairs leading to the upper floor.

As I set my foot upon the bottom step, it suddenly occurred to me that I was all alone in the house, and instantly all the ghost-stories I had ever listened to flashed across my mind.

I must confess that although I was a large boy I was thoroughly frightened, and if there had been any way for me to avoid going up into the garret I would have done so.

But I knew that Mr. Clark would give me a severe lecturing should I return to the barn without emptying the basket, so after hesitating a moment or so, I started up the stairs.

When I arrived at the top, I was rooted to the spot with terror, and my hair actually raised my hat from my head. Directly in the centre of the floor stood a white object, upon which my eyes soon became riveted the instant I reached the top of the stairs and looked around the garret.

By the rays of the moon, which was shining through the two windows, I could see that the figure was standing just in front of the pile of corn, and before I could empty the basket I would have to pass by it.

I still stood gazing at the apparition, when it suddenly, as I supposed, began moving toward the opposite side of the loft. This movement on the part of the ghost or [illegible] a strange feeling within me. I became reckless and fearless; or, in other words, fear gave me courage.

I placed the basket on the floor and started in pursuit. As I advanced, the ghost seemed to recede, but at last, however, I succeeded in getting so near to it that I could hit it with my fist.

I therefore threw all the strength I could summon into my right arm and struck out at its back. The next moment I was utterly unable to tell whether I was standing on my feet or my head. My fist had come in sound contact with a large oak post which had been placed in the centre of the floor for some purpose or other when the house was built, and over which Mrs. Clark had thrown a bed sheet.

As soon as I recovered my senses, I looked at my knuckles and found them bruised and bleeding, while my whole arm pained sharply in sympathy with them.

Just then I heard Clark calling to me, and so I emptied the corn and returned to the barn, where I was compelled to tell what had happened.

Mr. Clark and his wife laughed uproariously as I related the story, and for many days afterwards I was teased unmercifully about the ghost in the garret.

Facts About Ball-Playing.

Ball-playing is naturally one of the oldest games in the world. The historian Herodotus says that the Lydians invented a game of ball, and Homer mentions the fact that hand-ball was played during the siege of Troy. One of Homer's poems contains the following lines:

Over the green mead the sporting virgins play,
Their shining veils inbound; along the skies,
Tost and retost, the ball incessant flies,

This shows that girls as well as boys liked the game in those ancient days, both sexes also played ball in England. An old writer says of Saint Cuthbert: "He playde attenballe with the children that his fellowese were." In the year 1508, the poet Barclay wrote:

The sturdie boughman, lustie, strong and bold,
Overcometh the winter with driving the foote-ball,
Forgetting labor and many a grievous fall.

King James put a stop to ball-playing because it caused so many accidents. Footballs were made in those days of blown bladders covered with leather. Bat and ball was then called "golf." In playing golf the ball was of leather, and the Romans filled it with feathers. In the time of Edward the Third, curved bats were used. Such bats were called "bandies." Straight bats came into use in England about the year 1300.

A Clever Sparrow.

The English sparrow is a bird that is much disliked by some persons, but he is so cautious to be seen to have a good deal of moral sense, if not the semblance of reason. In Boston, the other day, a member of the tribe was noticed in the act of working out what seemed to be a difficult problem. He found in the street a strip of cotton cloth an inch wide and about half a yard long. He caught up the end in his beak and tried to fly away with the prize, but the cloth interfered with the action of his wings and brought him tumbling to the ground. He attempted the feat five or six times, and upon every occasion failed. Then he dropped the piece of cloth and devoted himself to a moment of reflection. An idea seemed to strike him. He rolled the cloth into a convenient wad, took it in his beak in such a way that no ends escaped, and then flew easily to his nest with the compact bundle. There was some lively chattering by his mate over his success.

Rice Cakes.

Boil rice until it is soft, and while warm make it into cakes or flat balls. Dip the balls into a beaten egg, and then roll them in Indian meal till thoroughly coated. This done fry them in lard which is better than butter for this purpose. Serve them with sauce or with butter, or with cream and sugar.

[illegible]NOR.

"Elinor," [illegible] "I have loved you so long. [illegible] devotion of years have been [illegible] in vain?"

The pleading [illegible] awake no answering sentiment. [illegible] fair, white face is calm. A faint [illegible] smile hovers around the [illegible] curves of the sweet mouth.

"Disdain," [illegible] "were better than such [illegible] indifference. "Elinor!" What [illegible] yearning is in the low cry!

"Don't, please [illegible] I almost feel as if I must be [illegible] blame for your suffering."

"[illegible] no, dearest. I could not help [illegible] from the moment when, [illegible] fifteen, I first saw you in [illegible] said to myself: 'Arthur Gordon, there is one girl in the [illegible] for you that time will [illegible] consist of in thinking of you; planning what I could do to give you pleasure. After four years of such worship, I have been unable to move your heart. If I have touched your life so lightly that, were you never to see me again, you would not bestow upon me one regret."

"Indeed, you wrong me," interrupted the young lady, earnestly. "Elinor Garrison never forgets a friend—and who has been a truer friend to the orphan than you, my brother?"

Gordon raised her dainty hand to his lips, with reverential gesture. "I accept the title, dear love," he said, gravely. "If I may not be more to you, at least I will be your brother, ever ready to care for your interests, loving you with all my might, yet hoping for nothing in return."

A slight blush stained the pale cheeks. "You are too noble, Arthur. You deserve more. Forget me; and find another upon whom to pour out such disinterested affection."

"The world holds no other for me" he answered, tenderly, a beautiful smile illuminating his frank countenance.

Meeting those clear, gray eyes, Elinor felt that here was a man to be trusted. Why could she not care for him as she desired? Rich, handsome, upright, what more could any woman demand? She sighed.

"You have heard the latest, of course, Ellie?" gayly inquired a pretty girl, as she tossed aside her gloves, preparatory to spending an hour or so with her friend.

"No," answered Miss Garrison.

"Why, I thought he must have told you himself, so I ran over purposely to hear all about it."

"Of whom are you speaking?" was the quiet response.

"Of Arthur Gordon. His engagement to a Miss Marion Hepworth of Boston is announced," watching Elinor furtively as she answered.

The latter appeared courteously interested—nothing more, as she resumed the etching which Olive Lindsey's entrance had interrupted.

"You are not mistaken, Olive?" with a great assumption of indifference.

"Certainly not," with some spirit, as the young lady drew a tiny package of note-rack from her pocket and began to open hastily. "Brother Frank heard it at the club last evening. You know, I, I never repeat a story unless very sure of its truth."

Miss Garrison smiled. I was not doubting you, Ollie," she said, soothingly. "I know you are not a bit of a gossip.' A moment later, "Have I shown you my new spring suit?" hastily turning the conversation.

She fairly launched upon this fashionable topic, Miss Lindsey forgot to refer again to Gordon's engagement, and after a half hour that seemed interminable to Elinor, took her leave.

"So," thought Elinor, while her red lip curled half scornfully, "this was the end of all those protestations of undying fidelity."

It was a disappointment to find him no different from other men. Her heart beat more rapidly at the recollection of his last words:

"The world holds no other for me."

"Ah," whispered Elinor, triumphantly, "he loves me only. I wish Miss Hepworth joy of her prize."

In a village, one's private affairs are common property. Every one knew of Gordon's long devotion to Miss Garrison. All were anxious to see how she would stand her knight's desertion.

But none were able to read her real feelings, though many were the surmises.

Gordon was away on business. At the close of a fortnight he returned, and sought Elinor's house the first of any.

Her greeting, though free from embarrassment and perfectly courteous, had a something indefinable, which struck the gentleman.

"Elinor," he said, softly, and his melodious tones thrilled the dormant heart of the woman, "[illegible] not like yourself. Have you forgotten our parting compact, little sister?" a silky mustache brushing the averted cheek.

"That agreement is no longer binding!" she cried, indignantly, her usually gentle eyes flashing. "Do not dare to touch me, Mr. Gordon!"

Excitement lent an additional charm to the mobile face. Gordon gazed at her admiringly. His love; restrained for years, would no more brook control. In an ecstasy of longing he caught her in his arms and kissed her madly, over and over, until the scarlet hue of the beloved countenance warned him to desist.

"I will never forgive you," she panted, breaking from him—"never!" tears rolling swiftly down. "Leave me!"

"What have I done? I have lost her respect, her friendship," thought he regretfully. Yet the bliss of that supreme instant, when he had held her close to his throbbing heart, more than repaid for the self-denial of the past.

And Elinor? Bewildered, frightened, aroused from her calm apathy to consciousness of the truth, she buried her burning face in the sofa pillow, sobbing. The impassioned, uncontrollable ardor of the man had in one moment swept away the barriers of coldness and pride. Elinor Garrison knew that she loved. But, alas! the knowledge came too late.

Walking homeward, Gordon received so many congratulations upon his engagement that he began to feel annoyed. "Simply because I visit Elinor first, they must needs link our names," he muttered. "It is well she does not hear it. I only wish it were so," a smile playing around his firm mouth.

"Well, when is it to be?" called Miss Olive, saucily, as, obeying a beckoning finger, Gordon drew near her as she sat by the open window. "Now do not pretend ignorance," she continued. "For I want to hear all about her. Is she beautiful, rich, etc."

"[illegible] shall be better able to answer you when I hear the fair one's name," was the laughing reply.

"What an actor you would have made. The lady lives in Boston, whence a certain gentleman has just returned."

"Oh, then, they have not referred to Elinor," thought Gordon, thankfully.

"I assure you, Miss Lindsey, that I have no idea of whom you are speaking."

Olive laughed. "Miss Hepworth, I believe her name is."

A tall, slim, drabish spinster rose before Gordon's vision. His mouth twitched, but he said nothing.

"[illegible]

"Oh, excuse me, please; good afternoon," and much to the young lady's surprise, the tall figure was striding down the street.

"Humph!" she grumbled, as she closed the window.

Entering the familiar side door, Gordon stepped lightly into the room he had so lately left.

Elinor sprang hastily to her feet. The traces of weeping were evident. She would have fled, but strong arms detained her, gathering her in a close, fervent embrace.

A truthful voice murmured tenderly, "It was a great mistake, darling. How could you doubt me, Elinor?"

"Was it not worth while, since it showed me my heart?" was the low reply, while shyly, glad eyes were lifted to meet her lover's.

Suffering in Silence, or For a Brother's Life.

Ida Gray was an orphan living with [illegible] family in a Western village. [illegible] was hailed welcome [illegible] their home by her sister's husband, Ralph Fallin, [illegible] best to make her comfortable. In time his brother Ralph [illegible] to [illegible], and it was [illegible] soon after [illegible] house he was [illegible] was considered [illegible] should be [illegible].

It was about this time [illegible] trouble upon that peaceful [illegible]. Henry Hopkinson had had [illegible] with a notorious character [illegible], and in time a bitter enmity grew up between them.

Hopkinson found his cattle dying off by poison, and one day when he heard that Fallin had shot his pet dog Juno in malice, he took down his gun from the well, saying:

"I'll settle Fallin if I catch him."

Ralph felt alarmed, knowing his brother's temper, and soon followed him to see what happened.

[illegible] day as the family were all seated to breakfast the sheriff of the county appeared in the doorway and announced that he had come to arrest Ralph Fallin.

Fallin had been found murdered, a bullet through the heart, and a knife belonging to Ralph's near by. A [illegible] that had been given him by Ida [illegible] betrothed.

"[illegible] to my brother a moment," said the prisoner, and the sheriff nodded his head, readily consenting to the permission.

Ralph [illegible] his brother aside and said: "For God's sake keep still about last night. You've got a family and I haven't. I'll bear the punishment."

"But why should you. Neither one of us should suffer for the crime. In a few days you will be a free man!" and there was no fear in his face.

Ralph looked wonderingly at the other's face as he was led away.

He had resolved that he would make no defense in the case, and maintained silence throughout his trial.

The jury brought him in guilty, with a recommendation to mercy on account of his hitherto blameless character.

He was sentenced to imprisonment for life instead of hanging.

When the prison walls closed about him, in all probability for the whole of his remaining days, it can be imagined that there was deep mourning within the family circle at the farm house, of which he had been the light and adornment.

Ida—his betrothed bride—had one secret hidden within her heart which kept her from sinking entirely under the blow.

To her alone had Ralph broken his resolute silence; but it was under a promise of secrecy which she would have died rather than break.

"I will ease my heart by telling it to you, Ida, because, out of all the world, you are the one who has a right to know the truth. I am as innocent of the crime as you are, but I choose to suffer in place of the real offender; and if you are the loyal little woman I think you to be, you will abide unquestionably by my decision."

And Ida raised by his confiding belief and trust in her to the lofty plane of self-abnegation upon which Ralph himself stood, made no outcry.

She accepted the situation in the same light as Ralph, and if any suspicion as to the identity of the real sinner ever entered her mind, it went no farther.

She with the remainder of the afflicted family, went on in the round of daily duties quietly and uncomplainingly.

Sheriff Kendell was not satisfied with the result of the case, and did his best to try and find a way to help the prisoner. A few weeks after Ralph had entered his prison a burglar in a neighboring town was shot down one night. The Sheriff was given charge of the man's effects. What was his delight to find in an old portmanteau a paper from which had been torn the gunwads found near the spot of Fallin's murder, and the amber mouthpiece of the pipe.

There was little delay in making out the paper to set Ralph free, and then Kendall went to him with the good news that the real murderer had been found, and that he was declared to be innocent, and was no longer a prisoner.

Ralph listened to him in a dazed sort of way at first and then he astonished Kendell by exclaiming:

"Then Herbert did not kill Fallin, after all? How I have misjudged him! I, in my way, have been as unjust to him as my fellow-men have been to me."

"Then that was where the trouble lay, was it?" said Kendell. "You sacrificed yourself for Herbert, did you? Well, no one need to tell me there is no affection in the world, after this. But come, we will go and carry our glad news to Herbert and to the rest."

* * *

After the first rejoicing at Ralph's release were over, he turned to his brother, "Herbert," he said, "I must make a confession before I rest contented. I have Fallin his death-blow. Can you forgive me for misjudging you as much as I have. I thought you had taken revenge on him for killing Juno. And, instead of allowed yourself to be criminal to shield the brother guilty. How can I repay

ing up and trying to look [illegible]gain, Herbert. You have grown years older since I have been

For I feel so happy and light-hearted [illegible] you again that it takes me back to my lovish days."

"Ah, Ida, come here and listen to me. I want my faithful little girl to promise me one thing. Will she?"

"What is it, Ralph?" asked Ida, blushing and trembling at the words which she knew by intuition were to follow.

"Let us celebrate the happy day of my release by another event which is of as great importance to my happiness. Let us be married as soon as we can summon the minister. Let this be our bridal day."

"Be it as you will, Ralph," said Ida.

And they were married accordingly, all their neighbors turning out to give eclat to the joyous event.

A RANDOM SHOT.

In days long ago the Russians got a foo hold in Upper California and for a time held possession of that portion of the Pacific shore from Russian river, northward. Their principal colony was at Fort Ross, now in the northern part of Sonoma County, where, for over thirty years, the business of seal fishing was successfully carried on.

The Russians sold out to Capt. John A. Sutter, who in turn sold that vast estate to Wm. Bennettz, an intelligent Prussian, some years previous to the discovery of gold in California. For over thirty years the latter lived at Fort Ross much in the style of the old feudal Barons.

In [illegible] I had occasion to enjoy Mr. Bennettz hospitality and heard from his own lips some thrilling adventures of the then, long ago. Of the many incidents narrated one will suffice here.

Said Mr. Bennettz: "At the time I purchased the Fort Ross property there were around and in the neighborhood of the Fort about two hundred Indians. Voluntarily they had become almost a part of the estate, and as obedient to my orders as if mine, soul and body. I then raised a large amount of grain, and had thousands of head of cattle, which gave me ample opportunity to utilize the labor of these untutored aboriginees. As my influence over them mainly depended on the kindness and consideration with which they were treated, I let no opportunity pass to give them evidence of my regard for their pleasure and welfare.

"They, like all Indians I know of, were passionately fond of personal decoration and for ornamentation prized nothing more highly than the plumage of birds. Chiefly my Indians were noticing some vultures, or California condors, on the pine trees some distance up the mountain side back of the Fort, and I overheard them expressing a wish that they had some of their feathers.

"Having nothing, I quietly took my rifle and sallied forth, determined if possible to gratify their desire. By tacking [illegible] and forward along the mountain side I gradually worked my way up to the trees where the vultures were. The heavy foliage of the pine prevented my getting a ready view of the game I was seeking. With my gun cocked and the muzzle pointing up I was moving quietly sidewise with eyes peering into the canopy of boughs when I was startled by the breaking of a stick close to my right.

"It was sufficient to set every hair of my head on end!

"Not much over the length of my gun from me stood, erect on its hind feet, a grizzly bear of monster size—at the time he seemed to me ten feet high!

"By impulse I wheeled, brought my gun to a level, and without any attempt at taking aim, fired. The bear pitched forward upon me and we fell together—my gun flying out of my hands, and some distance away.

"I was frightened beyond the power of language to express!

"The bear and I had fallen together, but I had given myself a rolling lurch down the mountain which, for the moment, took me out of the reach of his dreaded jaws. This advantage was not to be lost, and I kept going over and over without any regard to elegance of posture, until I had got at least two hundred yards from where I fell; and when I stopped rolling it was a problem with me whether I was most dead or alive.

"I ventured upon my feet and looked cautiously around, but could see no grizzly.

"To borrow a miner's phrase 'I began prospecting around.' I had an earnest desire to get hold of my gun, but a dislike to the neighborhood in which we had parted company.

"With the utmost caution I worked my way up to a position overlooking the spot where I and the grizzly together fell.

"To my surprise and gratification as well there lay the bear stretched at full length, and dead.

"My random shot had proved what seldom occurs to grizzley bears, a *dead* shot.

"That," said Mr. Bennettz, knocking the ashes out of an elegant meerschaum "was the biggest scare of my life."

Sam Cassidy.

To Prepare Citron for Cakes.

Pare, take out the seeds, cut into small bits, cook in water until you can run a straw through the pieces; prepare a nice syrup of white sugar; when the citron is tender skim it out, letting it drain and put in the syrup; cook until transparent, then skim out, spread on plates and sprinkle with powdered sugar and dry.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, JANUARY 7, 1888.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

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L. P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange.
G. H. KELLOGG, 330 Pine street.

GREAT TIDAL WAVE.

The lightkeeper of Portland Head reports that Portland, Me., had a narrow escape from destruction by a tidal wave during the storm of Dec. 28th. Apparently the monster wave came in the shape of a pyramid. It struck first against the outer lines of rock, and at that time the mass of water towered up even with the lighthouse itself. Between the line of rock extending for perhaps one hundred feet along the sea line and shore is an opening some forty feet deep, and varying from ten to forty feet in length. This space was never filled with water until last night when the giant wave broke and filled it from above. The waves of ordinary size and power, breaking and pressing behind, added their strength to that of the monster and the entire mass was hurled sixty feet above high water mark against the engine, boiler and fog horn house. The force of the blow was such that the building, built as strongly as possible, was bent, twisted and shattered. The great iron stays were snapped as though they had been pipe stems, and the receding wave carried with it everything to shore, including stones weighing tons.

The Railway Age, in a review of railway construction for the year of 1887, says that 1887 has surpassed all other years in the extent of railway mileage constructed in the United States. The total so far reported reaches 12,734 miles and reports yet to come will probably swell it to not less than 13,000 miles.

A careful estimate says that not far from 325,000,000 has been expended on lines completed during the year, counting buildings, equipments, etc. The money which has thus been expended furnishes temporary employment to a vast army of workmen, and has given permanent employment to another army of probably 65,000. The extensions of the year bring the railway mileage of the United States up to 159,710.

The London papers are all enthusiastic over Cleveland's free trade message. They all declare that in spite of the qualifying remarks about labor in the message, the document means free trade, pure and simple. Of course, the English people are pleased with Cleveland. As a press dispatch from London says: "No Englishman doubts that if the United States would adopt free trade, British fabrics would speedily drive American fabrics out of the American markets."

At the last State election the Republican State Committee offered a banner to the county showing the nearest approach to the Republican vote for Blaine. Two counties exceeded the Blaine vote, Forest and Crawford, and both got banners.

Last week a desperate fight between Catholics and Orangemen occurred at Killybeam, Ireland. The house of the priest was wrecked and the windows of all other houses smashed.

The business men of Sacramento subscribed $1,020 toward the maintenance of the Placer citrus exhibit at Los Angeles, and the cash was sent.

France has annexed the Raiale Island South Sea. The Chief refusing to submit the village was bombarded.

Cleveland has surprised the wool growers all over the country. They will make it warm for him.

John Crosby, President of the National Millers' Association, died at Minneapolis on Dec. 29th.

James Kearney has been appointed Sheriff of San Benito county, vice Ross, deceased.

Miss F. A. Gaskell suicided on Dec. 29th, at Pasadena.

Wm. Keys, of Petaluma, a Pioneer, died last week.

NEW TO-DAY.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

MOUNTAIN GOLD AND SILVER MINING Company No. 1.

Location of Principal place of Business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Silver Mountain, Alpine County, California.

NOTICE.—There are delinquent upon the following described Stock, on account of Assessment No. 26, levied on the 14th day of November, 1887, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective Shareholders, as follows:

NAMES.	NO. CERT.	NO. SHARES.	AMOUNT
Peter Olsen	4	2000	$20 00
C Jacobson	7	2000	20 00
H H Bodwell	8	800	8 00
J J Klee	10	2200	22 00
S Reinstein	11	8200	82 00
Thos Hanson	12	1000	10 00
A C Du Navent	14	1400	14 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 14th day of November, 1887, so many shares of each parcel of such Stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Company, 332 Kearney street, San Francisco, California, on

MONDAY, the 9th DAY of JANUARY, 1888, at the hour of 3 o'clock P. M., of said day, to pay said Delinquent Assessments thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

C. HERRMANN, Secretary.

OFFICE.—332 Kearney street, San Francisco California. d21-td

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC without delay. A rare medicinal compound that cures when all else fails. Has cured the worst cases of Cough, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Indigestion, Inward Pains, Exhaustion. Invaluable for Rheumatism, Female Weakness, and all pains and disorders of the Stomach and Bowels. 50c. at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS.

The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, &c. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Never fails to cure. 15 cents at Druggists. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The fatal blunder of Mr. Cleveland was in attempting to make the people take it for granted that duties for the protection of home industry must be removed or lowered in order to diminish the revenue. The people know better. Mr. Blaine, three thousand miles away, tells the President that taxes on tobacco and on spirits used in manufactures can be cut off, and the tax on whisky applied to the defense of the seaports, and that it is simply inexcusable to retain internal war taxes for no better purpose than to deprive home industries of the legitimate measure of defense which a tariff adequate to raise the needed revenue would give Coast defense, so ably and eloquently urged by Mr. Tilden, has never been fairly considered by Mr. Cleveland and may easily be forgotten by a President, who values British commendation, courts British favor, and considers British rather than American interests. Protection for home industries has not been directly assailed by any President except Mr. Cleveland since James Buchanan went out of office in disgrace. It remains to be seen whether President Cleveland can with safety rely upon the influence of importing New York and New Jersey, to uphold him in trying to break down the tariff which has so grandly developed and now defends American industry.—New York Tribune (Rep.)

The Mugwump papers are doing all in their power to make Mr. Blaine the next Republican candidate for the Presidency by the violent warfare they are making upon him. The great mass of Republicans are disposed to favor just what the Mugwumps oppose. The Mugwumps are for free trade, first, last and all the time. That was the motive which led them to support Grover Cleveland in preference to Mr. Blaine. No matter who is nominated on the Republican ticket, they will support a free trader.—Cleveland Leader.

People having any reflections to make upon the "wild and woolly West" had better wait until after the national elections this year. Ohio and California are woolly to the bone, and they may not see the point to that old joke, refreshed by the late free trade message of the President.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The New South is making wonderful progress. The amount of capital, including the capital stock of uncorporated companies, last year amounted to $256,298,000 against $129,226,000 for the year 1886—an increase of $127,072,000. And this is the result of protection to American industries.

MINING NOTICES.

Notice of Assessment.

MONO GOLD MINING COMPANY.

Location of Works, Bodie Mining District, Bodie, Mono County, California.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the Twentieth day of December, 1887, an assessment, No. 25, of Fifty cents per share was levied upon the Capital Stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Room 62, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 24th day of January, 1888, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 28th day of FEBRUARY, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

GEO. W. SESSIONS, Secretary.

OFFICE—Room No. 62, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. d24-td

LEGAL.

Order to Show Cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of GEO. N. WHITMAN, Deceased.

R. T. Brown, the Administrator of the Estate of George N. Whitman, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of Sale of all of the real estate, of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on

THURSDAY, the 26th day of JANUARY, 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court at Bridgeport, in said County of Mono, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper printed and published in said Mono County.

O. F. HAKES,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated December 21st, 1887.

Indorsed: Filed December 21st, 1887.

O. H. KISTER, Clerk.

Attest, a true copy.

[Ls] O. H. KISTER, Clerk.

[d24 4w]

Order to Show Cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN P. TRUDGEN, Deceased.

Wm. P. Trudgen, the Administrator of the Estate of John P. Trudgen, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of Sale of all the real estate, of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on

THURSDAY, the 26th day of JANUARY, 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court at Bridgeport, in the County of Mono, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper printed and published in said Mono County.

O. F. HAKES,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated December 21st, 1887.

Indorsed: Filed December 21st, 1887.

O. H. KISTER, Clerk.

Attest: A true copy.

[Ls] O. H. KISTER, Clerk.

[d24 4w]

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., N. Y.

W. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agents San Francisco.

MINING NOTICES.

Notice of Assessment.

THE MOUNTAIN GOLD AND SILVER MINing Company.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Silver Mountain, Alpine county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 16th day of November, 1887, an assessment (No. 26) of 1 Cent per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 332 Kearny street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 23th day of December, 1887, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on MONDAY, the 9th day of JANUARY, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

C. HERRMANN, Secretary.

OFFICE—332 Kearny street, San Francisco, California. n26-td

LEGAL.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

THE COUNTY OF MONO, Plaintiff, vs. JOHN DOE, NO. 1, JOHN DOE and RICHARD ROE, whose true names are to Plaintiff unknown, and who are therefore sued by the fictitious names last aforesaid, THE MONO LAKE HYDRAULIC MINING COMPANY, a Corporation, WM. NOTT, J. C. WIMIN, JOHN BLISS, R. N. GRAVES, A. PACKARD, THOMAS HOLT and D. E. JONES, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

W. H. VIRDEN, Plaintiff's Attorney,

The People of the State of California send Greeting to John Doe No. 1, John Doe, Richard Roe, whose true names are to Plaintiff unknown and who are therefore sued by the fictitious names last aforesaid, and the Mono Lake Hydraulic Mining Company, a Corporation, Wm. Nott, J. C. Wimin, John Bliss, R. N. Graves, A. Packard, Thomas Holt and D. E. Jones, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the said county of Mono, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to recover of you said defendants the sum of One Hundred and Seventy eight 89-100 Dollars County and State taxes together with five per cent. penalty added thereto for the non-payment thereof and interest thereon at the rate of two per cent. per month from the 27th day of December, 1886, and One dollar cost of advertising, which said sum, penalties, and interest is claimed by plaintiff to be due and owing from you said defendants to plaintiff for State and county taxes duly levied and assessed for the fiscal year 1886, in said Mono County, State of California, to Unknown Owners upon real estate and personal property, known as the Mono Lake Hydraulic Mining Companies lands and improvements but in which, plaintiff alleges, that each of you have and claims right, title, interest, and ownership, and that each of you said defendants are in duty bound to pay said taxes to plaintiff. And plaintiff further prays that the amount of said judgment may be declared a lien against the said property and that the plaintiff have decree of this Court said order of sale of said property or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy said judgment and the costs of this suit, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint now on file herein a copy of which is served herewith, and made a part of this summons and to which you are hereby refered for further and fuller particulars.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will appy to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court, of the County of Mono, State of California, this 10th day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

O. H. KISTER, Clerk.

L. S.

Indorsed: No. 768. Superior Court, County of Mono.

The County of Mono, Plaintiff, v. John Doe No. 1, John Doe, Richard Roe, Mono Lake Hydraulic Mining Company, Wm. Nott, J. C. Wimin, John Bliss, R. N. Graves, A. Packard, Thomas Holt & D. E. Jones, and Real estate described in the complaint, Defendants.

Summons.

Filed August 23d, 1887,

O. H. Kister, Clerk.

W. H. VIRDEN, Plaintiff's Attorney and District Attorney of Mono county, Cal. o29-2m

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JOHN H. MCFARLEN, DEceased.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of John H. McFarlen, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the Law Office of Wm. O. Parker, Bridgeport, Mono Co., Cal., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of said Estate in the said County of Mono, State of California.

Dated at Bridgeport, December 15th, 1887.

B. T. BROWN, Administrator of the Estate of John H. McFarlen, deceased. [d17-1m]

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do as well as any one. Write; to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

HOTELS.

HOT SPRINGS' HOTEL,

SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor.

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,

(65 miles from Sonora and 80 from Bodie), MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.
Commodious Stabling. my22-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious, and pleasantly situated suppli

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. je5-tf

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

Main street,

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS.

Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Very Best Attention, as well as the Best o Accomodations

BODIE HOUSE,

Corner of Main, Green and Mills Strs

Bodie, Cal.

O. H. HILL.....Proprietor.

THIS POPULAR HOTEL, UNDER the above management offers unsurpassed advantages to the

TRAVELING PUBLIC,

As well as to regular and permanent boarders

☞ The choicest

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

found at the bar.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

TAX COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
Bridgeport Mono County, Cal.

THE ASSESSMENT BOOK FOR THE year 1887, has this day been placed in my hands, and notice is given that I will be in the places herein mentioned, at the time specified, or the purpose of receiving payment of the same:

Antelope—At James Todkill's store, December 2d and 3d.

Clinton—At John H Sheehan's store, December 5th.

Lundy and Mono Lake—At Judge Mattly's Court Room, December 9th.

Benton—At Wm. Shimmin's store, December 12th and 13th.

Bodie—At Occidental Hotel, December 20th, 21st and 22d.

Bridgeport—At office of the Tax Collector at any time.

And notice is hereby further given that Taxes will be Delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1887, at 6 o'clock, P. M., and unless paid prior thereto, five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof

WAT. MORGAN, Tax Collector.

Dated October 24, 1887. o29-td

$300 REWARD.

The following Preamble and Resolution were then offered and passed by a unanimous vote:

WHEREAS—On or about the 25th day of July A. D. 1887, in the County of Mono, State of California, Jean Pratt was murdered by some person or persons unknown:

NOW, THEREFORE—We, the Board of Supervisors of the said County of Mono, by virtue of the authority in us vested by the Constitution and Laws of the State of California, do hereby offer a reward of Three Hundred Dollars for the arrest and conviction of said unknown person or persons.

Attest: O. H. KISTER,
o12 Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

POSTOFFICE STORE,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

HAS IN STOCK

Choice Family Groceries,

DRY GOODS

FANCY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES and HATS,

Wines and Liquors,

PAINTS, OILS, LAMPS, CHIMNEYS and WICK

Hardware,

Stationery, Confectionary,

Powder and Shot.

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN,

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

hoice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

Candies and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

S. L. MUNSON.

Manufacturer of Acorn Dress Shirts, Collars, Cuff Shirt Fronts, Ladies' Collars and Lace Neckwear,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The latest shirt issued under the "Acorn" Brand is "THE WONDER," and it is also the best shirt ever made for the Trade.

The following are some of its principal points of excellence, a printed list of which is attached to each shirt:

1st—It has the finest and heaviest muslin ever put in a shirt, (Utica Nonpariel improved).

2—It has a 3-ply linen bosom.

3—It is of extra length.

4—It is reinforced, both back and front, extending and meeting under the arm where most needed.

5—It has the Tomlinson patent endless facing.

6—It is custom make and finish.

7—It cannot break or tear anywhere.

Like the Deacon's "one-hoss shay," it has no weak spot, and will never "give" anywhere, but, at the end of scores of years, it will dissolve into space—not a thread broken or a seam started.

Fathers will bequeath these shirts, purchased in early manhood, a legacy to their children.

We expect a large demand for them to place in the corner stones of linen structures as evidence of the greatest triumph of modern civilization.

We are taking steps to put this crowning achievement of art into the "Acorn" agencies in London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and Constantinople, when it can not fail of instant and permanent success.

YATES & HUNTER, Agents,
537 Market Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CHRONICLE-UNION.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and Sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams half-price.	

TYPE METAL

For Sale at This Office

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, JANUARY 7, 1888.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

Supervisor Hector arrived here on Monday and Supervisor Creaser on Wednesday.

Norman Huntoon and family moved into town on Thursday, for the Winter.

SURPRISE PARTY.—The friends of W. T. Elliott and wife gave a surprise party yesterday. The "old folks" went at 10 o'clock in the morning and the younger ones in the evening. The sleighing being excellent, the drive of six miles was a pleasing feature on the program. The former returned home about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the latter at about 1 o'clock in the morning. It was an enjoyable event. The following were present:

F. Hanson and wife, A. F. Bryant and wife, J. F. Crowell and family, W. H. Virden and wife, H. C. Hampton and wife, A. P. Allen and wife, O. H. Kister and wife, Wat. Morgan and wife, P. Parmeter and wife, Joe. A. Brown and wife, Mrs. D. Hays, Mrs. S. A. Hopkins, Mrs. L. Donnell, Mrs. Thomas Kirkwood, Mrs. W. P. Brandon, Mrs. James Sinnamon, Mrs. Joe. Beck, Mrs. Ida Summers, Misses Laura Summers, Hattie Barnes, Annie Bryant, May Hopkins, Clara, Ella and Addie Donnell, Forbes, Lulu Brandon, Julia Allen, Bertha Murphey, Myrtle Summers, Mamie Parker; B. B. Scott, Charley Ball, Willie Sinclair, Gilbert Roach, Wm. Corbett, E. and J. Murphey, O. R. Brown, M. M. Waltze, James Anton, Emery Kirkwood, Wm. Cargill, Charley and Harvey Day, Ben. and C. Hendryx, Samuel Smith, Jesse McGath.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.—Tuesday being the day for the regular session of the Board, it met, but there being none of the members present except Chairman Hector an adjournment was had until Wednesday. On that day it was adjourned until Thursday, none being present except Mr. Hector. On Thursday Supervisors Hector and Creaser were present, and, being no quorum, an adjournment was had until Friday when from want of a quorum another adjournment took place until today, and such will be the order of the day until Governor Waterman appoints successors to Davison and Goodnow.

MONO LAKE WATER.—Analysis at the Smithsonian Institute, Washington:

Water	948.47
Carbonate of Sodium	19.49
Sulphate of Sodium	10.07
Chloride of Potassium	2.23
Carbonate of Calcium	0.68
Carbonate of Magnesium	0.36
Silica	0.28
Borate of Sodium	0.20

52 parts solid matter held in solution of 1,000 parts of Water of Mono Lake, Mono county, California.

CREDITABLE.—George Moyle, mail carrier, is entitled to great credit for the vim displayed in performing mail service between Bodie and Bridgeport during the past week. When the mails arrived in Bodie from Hawthorne he promptly pushed through the heavy snows and delivered them in Bridgeport on time.

THE VACANCIES.—There being two vacancies in the Board of Supervisors Governor Waterman has been petitioned to appoint N. W. Boyd, of Bodie, and Samuel Fales, of Antelope and Clinton Districts, Supervisors.

McGINTY.—The case of McGinty, charged with the murder of W. C. Barton, set for Tuesday next, will have to be postponed on account of the impassible roads preventing the summoning or attendance of a jury.

AT WORK.—While waiting for the appointment of two Supervisors, to fill vacancies, Supervisors Creaser and Hector are at work examining claims, new ordinances and revisions of old, which have been prepared by District Attorney Virden.

REMOVED.—Edward Reddy, formerly of this county, has been removed as Captain of the Guard at San Quentin.

THE MAILS.—On account of having snow storms no mails have arrived in Bridgeport during the past week.

WILL OPEN.—The school will reopen on Monday next.

SLEIGHING.—Sleighing continues good.

Sutter City is the name of a new colony in Sutter county, established by a syndicate with $1,500,000. Carpenters and teams are in great demand.

On the 30th of December there were eight feet of snow on the Summit of the Central Pacific road, and, probably it has increased to 12 feet.

It is reported that Marcus D. Boruck has resigned as Secretary of the American Party's Central Committee and returned to the ranks of the Republicans.

READ THE DEATH ROLL

Which the bills of mortality of any large city may be fitly designated, and you will find that renal and vesical maladies, that is to say, those that affect the kidneys or bladder, have a remarkable prominence—we had almost said—predonderance. Bright's disease and diabetes in the chronic stage are rarely cured, and gravel, catarrh of the bladder and enuresis, slay many. Yet at the outset, when the trouble merely amounts to inactivity of the organs involved, the danger may be nullified by the pleasant renal tonic and diuretic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which imparts the requisite amount of tone to the organs, without ever-exciting them, and the use of which is convenient, and involves no elaborate preparation. Dyspepsia, a usual concomitant of renal complaints, and debility, which they invariably produce, are remedied by it. So also are constipation, malarial, rheumatic and nervous ailments.

A CURE FOR SMALLPOX.

In view of the prevalence of smallpox in this city, it is proper that the people should be in a position to ward off the dreadful disease to as great an extent as possible. The following recipe is cheap, and its efficacy is generally acknowledged. Its cheapness places it within the reach of even the very poor. One who has used it says: "It will prevent or cure the smallpox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered the cowpox in England the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea for smallpox it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it and cured my children of scarlet fever; here it is as I have used it to cure the smallpox. When learned physicians have said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis) one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two spoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If counties would counsel their physicians to use this there would be no need of pest-houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease."—S. F. Post.

It is announced that the majority report of the Railway Commission will contain some severe strictures on Gould and Sage of the U. P., and Huntington, Crocker, Stanfosd and Hopkins of the Central Pacific, for perversions of trust. The present management of the Union Pacific will be indorsed as honest. They submit a draft of a bill extending the time of paying the debt due the Government by the Union Pocific to fifty years; also for the execution of a mortgage embracing all the branches of the road.

Pattison's minority report denounces the former officers of the Union Pacific and the present management of the Central Pacific, and recommends the forfeiting of the charters of both roads, and the appointment of a receiver; that the roads then be offered for sale. He urges the necessity of making an example of the men who have wrecked the roads and defrauded the people.

The State Board of Health has declared that the smallpox in San Francisco is epidemic. It transpires that on April 21st last the Pacific Mail steamer City of Sidney arrived from China with the bodies of four Chinamen who had died of smallpox, and the ship's physician, Dr. Joseph W. Henry gave a clean bill of health because he was going East to get married and would not be detained. Thus was the disease spread all over the city. A number of Custom House officers and stevedores who visited the steamer were taken with the disease.

Blaine is to-day the most striking figure of the politiacal field in the United States. While he may be morally obtiquo, intellectually he is a shining light. There is something about the man and about his manner of expressing himself which makes him a power, no matter what the cause he champions or how dark the background of his public record may be.—Memphis Avalanche (Dem.)

The issue raised by President Cleveland's message and by Mr. Blaine's reply to it is so clear and distinct that there will be no room for mistake or evasion. It will be for the American people to decide between them at the ballot-box.—Philadelphia Record (Dem.)

It is an admirable and fitting rejoinder to the President's free trade pronunciamento in his late so-called annual message, and it will command, as it deserves, universal and undivided attention.—Wisconsin State Journal (Rep.)

ESTABLISHED 1846

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T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl st., New York.

Some of the best dressed gentlemen of Mono county are indebted to Silas B. Smith, of Bodie, for their stylish appearance. He has the agency for some of the finest tailoring establishments in the East. His samples for the Fall and Winter are unsurpassed. He displays over 2,000 different patterns of cloth. His experience with the tape line for many years insures a good fit every time. When in Bodie call on him and inspect the goods.

SILVER WARE given away at Bryant's. The case contains a set of tablespoons, set of teaspoons, and a set of knives and forks. A $5 purchase of goods will entitle the party to a chance to win this case.

CARPETS.—Charles H. Kelly, of Bodie, has received a new stock of TAPESTRY-BRUSSELS, THREE-PLY, and IN GRAIN CARPETS, which can be bought at hard times prices.

PLATED GOODS.—The latest patterns of PLATED WARE, SPOONS, KNIVES and FORKS, etc. are at Charles H. Kelly's Store, Bodie, and offered at prices suitable for hard times.

OIL CLOTHS—TABLE, SHELF and FLOOR OIL CLOTHS—latest styles, for sale at hard times prices at Charles H. Kelly's, Bodie.

WALLPAPER.—WALLPAPER in new and pretty designs just received at Charles H. Kelly's, Bodie, which is offered at hard times prices.

AGATE WARE.—At Charles H. Kelly's, in Bodie, can be found the Celebrated AGATE IRON WARE, in many designs, and for all uses, at hard times prices.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.—The largest assortment of the best of CROCKERY and GLASSWARE is for sale at hard times prices at Charles H. Kelly's, in Bodie.

CALAMITIES.—Among the goods at Chas. H. Kelly's, in Bodie, are 1,013 Calamities of all sizes, colors, and previous condition, at hard times prices.

FRESH OYSTERS.—Bryant has in store fresh oysters, and will keep a stock always on hand. Try them!

GET A PRIZE.—The purchaser of a can of Silver Star Baking Powder at Joe Brown's gets a nice present. Presents on exhibition.

GROCERIES.—David Hays & Bro. have this week received a large stock of fresh groceries and canned goods of every description.

MINCE PIES.—Go to Bryant's for cider and brandy.

Perforated veneer chair bottoms at D. Hays & Bro.

Fresh Groceries just received at Bryant's

FRESH CRANBERRIES at Bryant's.

NEW Dress Goods at D. Hays & Bro.

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Kindly give me a trial.

QUONG TIE.

LEGAL.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SACRAMENTO, CAL., December 8, 1887.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk at Markleeville, on

JANUARY 23, 1888.

viz: JOHN J. QUILL, of Woodford P. O., for the E½ of N E ¼ and E½ of S E ¼, Sec. 12, Tp. 10 N. R 19 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: W. J. Swail, A. W. Clark, J. Sauve and N. Prorilless, all of said P. O.

SELDEN HETZEL, Register.

d10-td

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JOHN W. POWELL, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of John W. Powell, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of Wm. O. Parker, Bridgeport, Mono Co., Cal., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the said County of Mono, State of California.

Dated at Bridgeport, December 15th, 1887.

B. T. BROWN, Administrator of the Estate of John W. Powell, deceased.

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NEW TO-DAY.

Notice to Co-Owner.

TO ROBERT CAMERON:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT I, the undersigned, have expended Five Hundred ($500) dollars in labor and improvements upon the

PATTERSON CONSOLIDATED

mining claim, comprising the Gift, Blackslate, Panhandle, Riverview and Rosa Battin mining claims, said mining claims being situated and lying in Patterson Mining District, Mono County, California, in order to hold said premises under the provisions of Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required for holding the same for the year ending December 31, 1887, one hundred dollars having been expended by me in labor on each of said mining claims under said Section 2324, and if at the expiration of ninety days after this notice by publication, viz, at the expiration of 180 days from January 7, 1888, the date of the first publication hereof, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as co-owner, to wit, the sum of $100, the interest of you who so fail or refuse to contribute will become the property of the subscriber under said Section 2324.

Dated Bridgeport, January 2, 1888.

J. H. PATTERSON.

First publication, January 7, 1888. ja7-90d.

Notice to Co-Owners.

TO DAVID SMITH OR ANY OTHER CLAIMANT:

You are hereby notified that I have expended One hundred ($100) dollars in labor and improvements upon the

ECLIPSE

mining claim situated in the Patterson Mining District, Mono County, State of California, in order to hold said premises under the provisions of Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required for holding the same for the year ending December 31, 1887, and if at the expiration of ninety days after this notice by publication, viz, at the expiration of 180 days from Jan. 7th, 1888, the date of the first publication hereof, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as co-owner, viz: $25, for your one-quarter interest in said mining claim together with the cost of this advertisement, then your interest in said mining claim will become the property of the subscriber under said Section 2324.

Dated Clinton, Mono county, Cal., January 2, 1888.

A. P. SAYRE.

First publication, January 7, 1888. ja7-90d.

Notice to Co-Owners.

TO E. A. KLUEGEL, WALKER CARUTHERS and MRS. DAVID McVEY:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT I, the undersigned, have expended Two Hundred ($200) dollars in labor and improvements upon the

HOMESTAKE

mining claim, said mining claim being situated and lying in Patterson Mining District, Mono County, California, in order to hold said premises under the provisions of Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required for holding the same for the years ending December 31st, 1886 and 1887, and if at the expiration of ninety days after this notice by publication, viz, at the expiration of 180 days from January 7, 1888, the date of the first publication hereof, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as co-owners, to wit, the sum of $33 33 by E. A. Kluegel and the sum of $13 35 by Walter Caruthers for the year 1887, and $26 66 by Mrs. David McVey for the years 1886 and 1887, the interest of each of you who so fail or refuse to contribute will become the property of the subscriber under said Section 2324.

Dated Clinton, January 2, 1888.

OTIS RUTHERFORD.

First publication, January 7, 1888. ja7-90d

Notice to Co-Owners.

TO WILLIAM O. PARKER:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT I, the undersigned, have expended One Hundred Dollars in labor and improvements upon the Poverty mining claim, said mining claim being situated and lying in Patterson Mining District, Mono County, California, in order to hold said premises under the provisions of Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required for holding the same for the calendar year ending December 31, 1887, and if, at the expiration of ninety days after this notice by publication, viz, at the expiration of 180 days from Jan. 7, 1888, the date of the first publication hereof, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as co-owner, to wit, $50, the interest of each of you who so fail or refuse to contribute will become the property of the subscriber under said Section 2324.

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal., January 2d, 1888.

ALBERT HANCK.

First publication January 7, 1888. ja7 90d.

Proposals for Publishing the Delinquent Tax Sales List of Mono County, California, for the year 1887.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I WILL receive Sealed Proposals for Publishing the Delinquent Tax Sales List of Mono County, California, for the year 1887. Bidders will specify in their proposals the rate per Two hundred and forty ems, nonpariel measure, without unnecessary display. Bids will be opened at the Tax Collector's office, at the Court House, Bridgeport, Mono county, California, on TUESDAY, JANUARY 17th, 1888, at 11 o'clock A. M. The contract will be let to the lowest responsible bidder.

Dated Bridgeport, Jan. 4, 1888.

WAT. MORGAN,

j7td Tax Collector of Mono county, Cal.

FACTS YOU CAN BET ON.

That the *oldest and largest* tobacco factory *in the world* is in Jersey City, N. J.

That this factory makes the popular and world-famed Climax Plug, the acknowledged standard for first-class chewing tobacco.

That this factory was established as long ago as 1760.

That last year (1886) it made and sold the enormous quantity of [illegible] or fourteen thousand tons of tobacco.

That this was more than one-seventh of all the tobacco made in the United States notwithstanding that there were 966 factories at work.

That in the last 21 years this factory has helped support the United States Government to the extent of over Forty-four million seven hundred thousand dollars ($44,700,000.00) paid into the U. S. Treasury in Internal Revenue Taxes.

That the pay-roll of this factory is about $1,000,000.00 per year or $20,000.00 per week.

That this factory employs about 3,500 operatives.

That this factory makes such a wonderfully good chew in Climax Plug that many other factories have tried to imitate it in vain, and in despair now try to attract custom by offering larger pieces of inferior goods for the same price.

That this factory nevertheless continues to increase its business every year.

That this factory belongs to and is operated by

Yours, very truly,

P. LORILLARD & CO.

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Malaria, Dumb Chills, Fever and Ague, Wind Colic, Bilious Attacks.

They produce regular, natural evacuations, never gripe or interfere with daily business. As a family medicine, they should be in every household.

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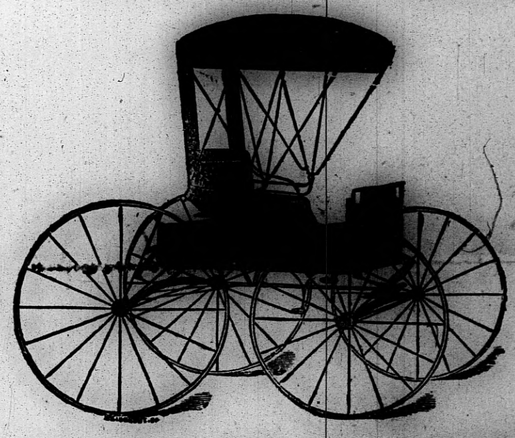

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CHRONICLE-UNION.

JANUARY 7, 1888.

LATIMER'S FLIRTATION.

Or the Dark Horse Sometimes Wins.

"Fred," said Tom Latimer to me as we sat over a late breakfast at the Mohican House, Spring Lake, "I met the most beautiful, delightful, superb girl on the beach to-day. She's with a funny old woman in a wig, with false teeth and painted face."

"And how did you get an introduction to the paragon?" I ventured to ask him.

"Well, I was just going to tell you I saw this divinity seated on the sand reading a volume of poetry, as charming as you please. Near her was a very fat poodle. Sulky-looking beast, with the asthma. Well, as soon as my setter, Jack, saw this canine monstrosity he made a break for it, and they had a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match right then and there on the sand. It would have been all up with that poodle in about a minute if I hadn't started in and separated them. All this time the angel was screaming at the top of her lungs and trying to get her dog away. I finally rescued the beggar and gave him to her, and so struck up an acquaintance. Her name is Bertha Solden and"——

"And how about Goldine Haughton?" I asked, referring to a young lady he had been paying marked attention to all summer, and whom it was commonly believed by the boarders in the hotel that he intended to marry.

From that time forth Tom Latimer was a constant attendant on Bertha Selden, and though I knew it too well that he was an arrant flirt, it looked as if this time he was hard hit.

"You see," he said to me, "though my father is fool enough to contemplate marrying again at his time of life, I'm quite independent, and as I'm tolerably sure she likes me, why, old boy, you may expect an invitation to my wedding before long;" and he swaggered off, looking like a handsome, confident puppy as he was.

There! the fellow provoked me, though I was glad he really intended marrying the pretty, blue-eyed child, and not jilting her, as he had half a score of others.

The very same day who should arrive at our hotel but Latimer pere—a hale, handsome man of middle age, and an old acquaintance of mine. We dined together in private, and while Tom sipped his wine in silence, we elders gossiped of the place, the people and the cooking, though more than once I fancied that cheerful Mr. Latimer was more distrait than usual, and several times I noticed that he cast anxious glances at Tom's thoughtful countenance.

"By-the-way," he said, after the waiter had placed the dessert and finally withdrawn, "neither of you has inquired my business here."

He looked at Tom, and Tom, rousing himself, looked at him.

"Well, sir," said that young gentleman, "people don't come to Newport on business, at least not generally, so it didn't strike me to inquire."

"Well, my boy," said the elder gentleman, laughing, "I'll give you the information gratuitously; I have come down for a day to see the lady I'm about to marry—Miss Selden—you have probably met her."

Tom and I stared at his father in unmitigated surprise, and Tom ejaculated: "I say, father, you're not in earnest, you know?"

"Of course I am," replied Mr. Latimer, rising and laughing, "and I'm off now to pay my respects. Come over in the course of the evening, both of you;" and while Tom stared blankly after him he went away.

Tom looked at me, and I looked at him. Tom thrust his hands through his yellow curls, and then into his trousers pockets; he then whistled. I whistled.

"Such a man as that to marry a brown front and a set of false teeth," ejaculated Tom. "Jove! sir, I'm struck dumb!" in proof of which he became slightly profane.

I do not approve of strong language; I do of hock; so to immolate two birds with the same stone, I cried:

"In any case, let us drink her health;" after which cheerful resignation came to Tom, and he was good enough to say:

"Well, after all, it will be pleasanter for Bertha and myself than if the governor had had better taste. I wonder what enchantments the old Circe threw around him?"

"I'll tell you what," said Tom, as later in the evening we ascended to the drawing-room of the bride-elect and her lovely niece, "I'll get Bertha out for a stroll this lovely moonlight night, and as sure as fate I'll propose. It's just the evening for that kind of thing, especially with those tender, blue-eyed things. I say! hadn't we better knock, lest we might interrupt the love-making?'

But I had opened the door, and there was nothing for it but to advance.

The room was but dimly lighted, yet sufficiently to show Miss Selden, the aunt, seated in a distant armchair, spectacles on nose, the paper she had been perusing fallen on her lap, while a gentle sound, like the snore of a fay, proclaimed that she was wrapped in slumber, as was also the poodle lying by her feet.

Close to the piano stood Mr. Latimer bending tenderly over a little sylph in white tulle, whose bright hair floated over his black coatsleeve, and whose white fingers were shyly twisting one of the buttons of said coat—Bertha, in fact.

They started as the door opened, and Bertha would have sprung away, but his encircling arm detained her.

"Here, Tom!" he called out, "come and pay your respects to your future stepmother. She's but a little body but no doubt she'll make you a good one!"

"Good evening, Tom," said Bertha, smiling, half shyly. "Why didn't you tell me before you were going to be my stepson? You are so nice and kind, I love you already, and I'm sure we'll get on so well together!"

Nice and kind! Oh, Tom! my poor friend!

The last time I heard of Tom, he was safely landed by the skilful and indefatigable Goldine, and they were spending the honeymoon in Paris.

Scotch Cookies.

Beat two cups of sugar with one of butter and five tablespoonfuls of milk in which has been dissolved one tablespoonful of soda. Beat two eggs quite light and add them. Mix two tablespoonfuls of cream of tartar with half a pound of flour and a teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon. Mix the whole together, adding more flour from time to time to make a dough. Roll thin and bake quickly.

He Died Like a Gentleman.

One of the most interesting incidents of the late war is told of Gen. Lytle, just before he received his fatal wound at Chicamauga. He had made his brilliant charge into the midst of the enemy where all chances of retreat were cut off. Suddenly he thrust his hand into his coat pocket, drew forth a pair of kid gloves and began putting them on. Asked by an aid the reason for this movement, so unexpected under such thrilling circumstances, the General answered: "Don't you see we are surrounded and that there are but two alternatives left us—to die or to surrender? For my part I propose to die like a gentleman." He drew on his gloves and soon after fell. Those who knew Gen. Lytle in Cincinnati knew him to be most punctilious about the appointments of a gentleman, but no one ever supposed him capable of such incomparable coolness.

An Old Fire-Place Game.

When fire-places were in fashion the girls and boys used to have a game called "Jack's Alive." All the players would kneel around the hearth, and then one would take from the fire a stick of burning wood. He would blow the stick, and pass it to the player by his side, saying, as he did so: "Jack's alive."

The next player would act and speak in like manner. The fun would come in when the fire on the end of the stick would be nearly gone, for whose hands Jack should die, or the fire go out, would be obliged to pay a forfeit. Sometimes the forfeit would be to blacken his face with the stick.

Good Little Breakfast Dish.

Boil three eggs twenty minutes, then remove the shells and cut into slices. Fry a bit of onion in a little butter, and a teaspoonful of cornstarch mixed with a saltspoonful of curry powder; pour on slowly three-quarters of a cup of milk, seasoning with salt and butter to taste, and simmer until the onion is soft. Add the eggs and serve when they are thoroughly heated.

Cheese Toasted with Eggs.

Beat three tablespoons of crumbs soaked in cream, into three eggs, then add three tablespoonfuls of melted, but not hot, butter, mustard, salt, pepper and minced parsley to suit, and finally one-half pound good English cheese. Beat light, and spread upon slices of delicate toast, and brown quickly upon the upper grating of the oven, which must be perfectly clean.

To Tender Meat.

An apple grated and stewed with meat of any sort will insure its being tender, and vinegar, it is well known, has the same effect. Vinegar or lemon juice is also useful in removing the strong taste from beef kidney. If sliced and soaked for a time in the acid it becomes almost as mild as a sheep's kidney.

Floating Island of Fresh Raspberries.

Crush a pint of very ripe red raspberries with a gill of sugar; beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, and add gradually a gill of powdered sugar, press the raspberries through a strainer to avoid the seeds, and by degress beat in the juice with the frothing eggs until it stands in peaks. Serve with a custard of the yelks of eggs.

Carrots a la Flamande.

When parboiled and drained put the carrots into a saucepan with a piece of butter, a pinch of sugar, and as much water as may be necessary for sauce; add some finely minced parsley and white pepper and salt to taste; let the carrots simmer till done—about fifteen minutes—shaking them occasionally; beat up together the yelks of two eggs and half a gill of cream; stir this into the carrots off the fire and serve.

Lemon Jelly.

One and one half cups sugar, ½ cup butter, beat to a cream, ½ cup milk, 2½ cups flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 3 eggs, well beaten; bake in sheets or in jelly tins. The Jelly—One cup of sugar 1 egg; grate the yellow rind and use with the juice of 1 lemon, 1 tablespoonful of water, 1 teaspoonful of flour; place the dish in a kettle of boiling water and let it thicken; when cool spread between the cakes.

Sponge Cream.

Dissolve three tablespoons Cox's gelatine in one pint of milk, place on stove and upon reaching the boiling point add three tablespoons of sugar and the yelks of three eggs previously beaten together. Remove from the fire and stir in the whites of the three eggs, beaten stiff. Season with salt and flavor to suit. Then pour into molds, taking care to first wet the latter, so that the cream will not stick.

A Pleasant Parlor Pastime.

It has been said that few persons have similar ideas of the apparent size of a distant object. If a party look at the full moon together, one will say that the moon seems about as big as a gold eagle; another that she appears to be about the size of a silver dollar; a third that she is as large as a cheese, and so on. The same inability to measure correctly with the eye is occasioned [illegible] for pastime. Let every one mark upon the back of a chair, or some other object, his or her idea of the height of an ordinary silk hat. Then let the hat be brought in and the actual height compared with the mental measurements. It will be found generally that the height marked is high enough for a hat and a half, or two hats.

Canine Scavengers.

Lord Ronald Gower in a pleasant letter from Pera, where he has been staying for some time, speaks of the extraordinary intelligence, yearning for sympathy and kindness, and unbounded gratitude when they get it, of the dogs who are the only scavengers of that dirty and delightful city.

They swarm in packs about the streets and lanes. They all have districts, and woe betide any dog that ventures beyond his own frontier. He is immediately set on and torn to pieces.

The Turks are very kind to them, and have at various convenient points erected little sheds as places of refuge for them.

On Friday charitable Turks distribute bread and meat to them.

One evening a dog came up and licked Lord Ronald's hand. He once patted him and he never forgot it. He followed him to his boundary, looked wistfully after him, wagged his tail in farewell, but would go no further.

Anecdote of the Pope.

Although not connected with the American press, Pope Leo XIII is not only a man of talent, but he is also very witty.

Twenty years ago His Holiness was Papal nuncio at Brussels. He was invited to take dinner at the royal table one day. He accepted the invitation.

MEDICAL.

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THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

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ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

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